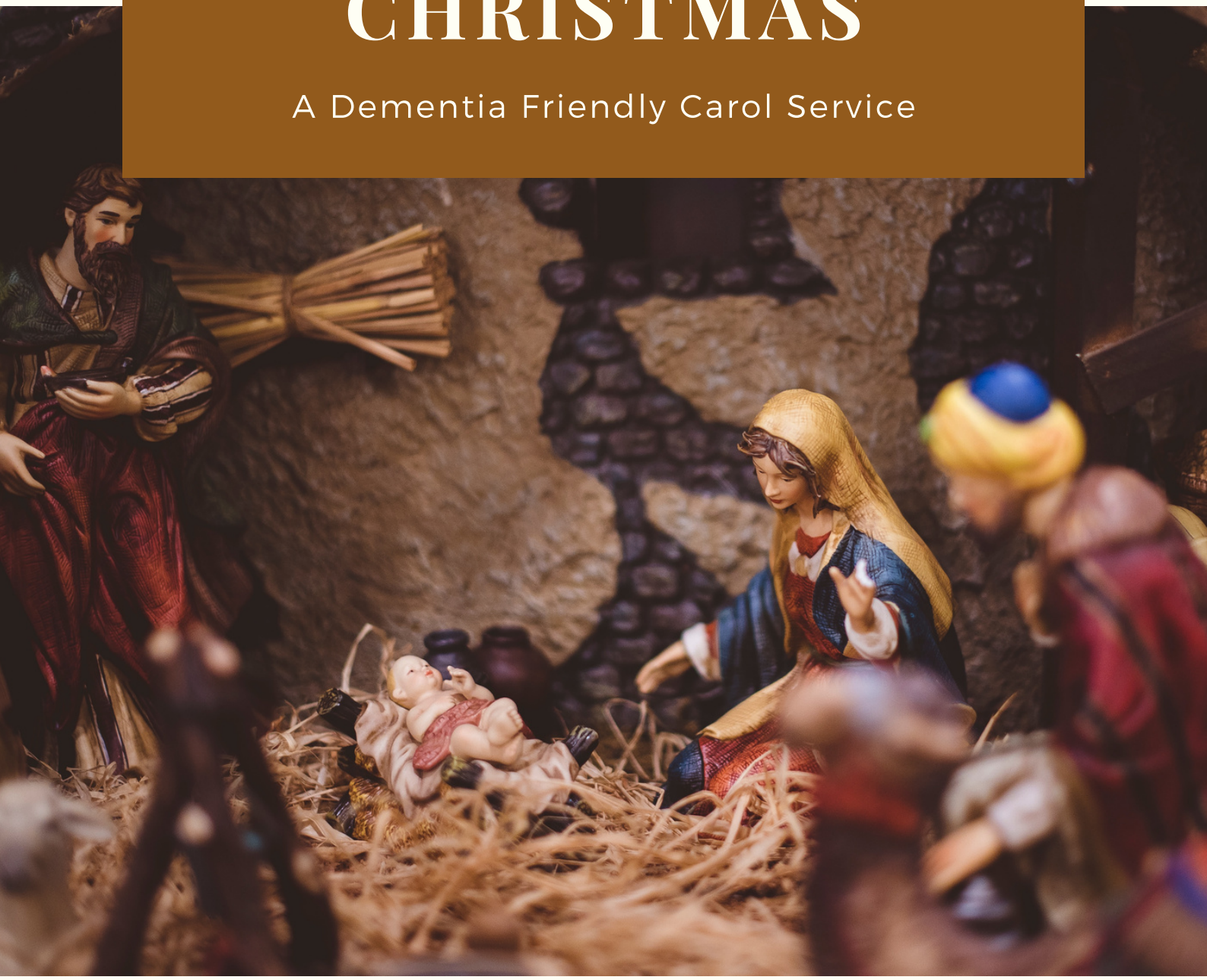
MEMORIES OF CHRISTMAS

A Dementia Friendly Carol Service



Carol Sheet

Music and Creative Arts

Older People's Ministries

1

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
With wings as drifted snow, with eyes as flame:
"All hail to thee, O lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

"For known a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee;
Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
Most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head;
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said.
"My soul shall laud and magnify God's holy name."
Most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:
"Most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

2

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us he grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

3

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven to live with thee there.

4

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign

The heavenly Babe
You there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid

All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease!

5

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

O, Star of wonder, start of light
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign

O, Star of wonder, start of light
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high

O, Star of wonder, start of light
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

6

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of angels:

Oh come let us adore him,
Oh come let us adore him,
Oh come let us adore him
Christ the Lord!

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:

Oh come let us adore him,
Oh come let us adore him,
Oh come let us adore him
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above;
Glory to GodIn the highest:

Oh come let us adore him,O
h come let us adore him,
Oh come let us adore him
Christ the Lord!



Memories of Christmas is produced by The Salvation Army Music and Creative Arts and Older People's Ministries teams in the United Kingdom with the Republic of Ireland Territory, 2019.

The Salvation Army is a church and registered Charity in England (214779), Wales (214779), Scotland (SC009359) and the Republic of Ireland (CHY6599).
Territorial Commander for the United Kingdom with the Republic of Ireland: Commissioner Anthony Cotterill